

## Dorothy Dix

## Ella Wheeler Wilcox

## Frances Carroll

## Historical Recipe Contest

By Frances Carroll

I VE had a good many inquiries as to just what I meant by "recipes with a history," and all I can reply is I meant just what I said. I am looking about for some good, snappy, little stories or incidents or anecdotes concerning some good recipe. The story, as a readable tale, and the recipe as a valuable addition to one's book of good formulas will be considered in adjudging the four prizes, which are \$10, \$5, \$3, and \$2 respectively.

One of my young readers has caught my idea exactly. Here is her letter:

The Sherman, Fifteenth and streets northwest, Washington, D.C.  
Dear Miss Carroll—I have written a little story which is true and which has been handed down to me by grandmother, whose grandmother in turn told her.

I have enjoyed the puzzles greatly these last months, but have never quite been able to solve a complete list.

With all the best wishes to you, I remain  
Your little friend,  
DOROTHY LEWIS.  
June 13, 1910.

## The Unexpected

Here is Miss Lewis's story:

It was a clear morning in the early spring of 1791, and the sun shone brightly over the old Martin plantation in Virginia, yet little Miss Betsy Martin, sitting alone on the wide piazza, did not notice the glorious sunshine or the gay crocuses nodding a fair good day to their young mistress, for she was thinking of the city of Washington, and she longed with all her heart to be there.

This was to be a gala day. General Washington, now President, was expected home after his tour of the Southern States, and all the family had driven over to the city to see the President and do him honor, and the men who had fought by his side were to shake his hand.

As Betsy sat there thinking all these things and wiping away a gathering tear, she was somewhat surprised to see three gentlemen riding up the road on horseback, for everyone in the country round about had gone over to the Capital.

Drawing nearer they dismounted and entered the great gate past the crocus beds and came up to Betsy. One, a gentleman of very grand and handsome appearance, bowed low to Mistress Betsy and asked if she would be kind enough to give breakfast to three tired wayfarers.

Corn Bread and Milk  
All He Asked.

Betsy courted in the pretty old-fashioned Southern manner, and said that all the people had gone to see General Washington and she was afraid the breakfast might not be so good, but she would have something ready in a few moments.

"I am a very plain old man and a piece of corn bread and a glass of milk will suffice," he said.

## Flower Puzzle Pleases

By Frances Carroll

THE wild flower gatherers came in a dripping but well-dowered set this morning, indeed about everybody who ever answered a puzzle problem came along with an early with a collection of flowers which he thought best answered the requirements set down by Mrs. Grimes' local assortment.

"Just the sort of puzzle to suit my fancy," is the note one of the puzzlers attached to his solution; and  
"Well, Miss Carroll, this is just what I like," is the way another puzzler started out.

## WOMAN USES IDIOT AS OBJECT LESSON

In the recent political campaign in France the women took an unusually prominent part. A number of women were candidates for the chamber of deputies upon a platform which included the right to vote, equal pay for equal work, and reform of the laws governing matrimonial rights.

The campaign was purely educational and no woman was in serious danger of being elected.

One French woman appeared at a political meeting accompanied by an idiot, who, she explained, had a right to vote under the law while she had not.

## The Bedtime Story.

Published for the thoughtful mothers who wish to read to the little folk while they are being tucked into their beds for the night.

## THE SEARCH.

By FARMER SMITH.

"THAT was a good story you told me last night, papa," said Ethel.

"Please tell me another one."

So Ethel's father told her some more about the little mice.

Mr. and Mrs. City Mouse came back to the leaf where they had left little Maudie fast asleep. Mr. City Mouse had his little hat filled with water.

The raised up the leaf very carefully. There was no Maudie there. Her little dollie was lying there all alone.

"Why, where on earth has the child gone?" said Mr. City Mouse in dismay, putting his hat on his head. The water flew all over him.

"Oh, oh, oh, my little Maudie is lost!" sobbed Mrs. City Mouse.

"There, there, don't take on, my dear," said Mr. City Mouse, "she's somewhere about."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear!" again cried Mrs. City Mouse. "I just know something awful has happened to my darling little girl."

"Come on," said Mr. City Mouse, picking up Maudie's dollie, "come on, we'll go and find her."

"Let's all go home."

"Oh, mamma, oh, mamma!" they heard a voice right above them.

"Look up here," said the voice, Maudie's voice. "Here I am. Look out, we're coming down."

And down they came, Maudie and Maudie's mamma clasped her in her arms and laughed and cried over her.

"Here's a little girl with me," said Maudie. "She was in the tree with me."

"Why, if it isn't little Cousin Maudie!" said Mr. City Mouse.

"Oh, goodie!" cried little Maudie. "Let's all go home."

## SECOND RECEPTION FOR THE LONESOME

Mrs. J. B. Kinnear to Throw Open Home Again on June 20.

In recognition of the interest taken in the proposed Strangers' Club, Mrs. J. B. Kinnear, of 1870 California street, has asked again to extend an invitation for a number of young men and women to be her guests at an informal reception on June 20.

As on the former occasion when Mrs. Kinnear entertained thirty or more young men and women for one reason or another, were deprived of the social background they had enjoyed at their own homes, the entertainment will be open to strangers in the city and women brought to Washington in pursuit of a business or professional career.

In regard to the invitations, the same course will be pursued that resulted so happily on a former occasion—that is, all interested are to write to Mrs. Kinnear or call her up by telephone (North 572), and give their names and addresses.

That she may have time to make adequate preparations, all intending to avail themselves of Mrs. Kinnear's hospitality on this occasion are asked to communicate with her at once.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinnear will be assisted in caring for their guests by Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Smith and W. K. Cooper. In connection with the invitation I am publishing Mrs. Kinnear's letter in regard to the first reception.

Mrs. Kinnear Tells Of First Success.  
1870 California street northwest, June 13, 1910.

My Dear Miss Carroll:

Being more than satisfied with the success of the Strangers' Social held at my home May 20, and in response to many requests not only from guests on that occasion but from many who could not be present, I have decided to have a second reception, I take great pleasure in again opening my home June 20 in like manner to thirty guests, young men and women who are strangers in the city.

The great appreciation evidenced by those who were with us on a former occasion and the evident desire to have these socials continued prompts me to do so.

As before, those desiring to be with us must communicate with me at an early date, either by post or by phone. North 572, as there are already a number waiting for a notification of the next meeting.

Very sincerely yours,  
MRS. J. B. KINNEAR.

Receptions Are Due To Lonely Girl's Appeal.

I may say in connection with the invitation that the first meeting grew out of a series of letters, published on this page, from men and women, strangers in the city, who were seeking companionship for social enjoyment and relaxation through the impossibility of meeting congenial friends.

Acting upon the suggestion of one of my correspondents that some person of standing in the community show her good feeling toward the lonely, it is the young men and women so situated, Mr. and Mrs. Kinnear opened their home with the results noted in Mrs. Kinnear's letter printed above.

FRANCES CARROLL.

## WISE HOUSEWIVES SAVE OLD CARPETS

The wise housewife knows the value of leftover pieces of carpet.

When a carpet gets too old for use, and it is taken up to be replaced by a better one, do not give it to the rag man. Of course it is foolish to keep more stuff of that sort around than you can possibly use.

Several, by the way, took issue with the spelling of No. 21, and if the author of the puzzle has anything to say on that subject please let her speak up and let our puzzling minds at rest.

## SPRING LAMB UP ONE CENT A POUND

There is very little change in the market today, excepting meats. Calves increased in price 1/2 cent per pound and spring lamb jumped from 7 1/2 to 8 1/2 cents per pound.

Blackberries increased 1 cent per box and are now selling at 11 cents while strawberries decreased in price 1/2 cents per box. The berries that are now being received are very soft on account of the wet weather for the last few days.

## PEASANT BLOUSES STILL IN VOGUE

The peasant blouse, so long a feature of the dressier afternoon and evening costumes, has lost nothing of its vogue, and there is every indication that it will be carried on into the fall styles. The very newest models of these costumes, both for formal and informal wear, carry out the one-piece sleeve and bodice idea.

The lighter and more supple materials of a semi-transparent nature have been favored for developing this style, but it is now found that cloth lends itself very readily to the simple yet effective cut of the peasant blouse.

The agitation over the length of the sleeve still continues, but now quite generally believed that the short length will be favored for gowns of this character. A few fall models for street wear in the heavier serges and broadcloths show three-quarter length sleeves, so the end of the battle royal of sleeves is not yet won.

The advance styles in street gowns are showing sleeves that vary greatly. In the effort to conceal which style will be the one generally accepted.

A few styles tend toward the leg-shaped, while still others, and these in the majority, are plain hand-trimmed only with a little soutache or satin piping, or with lengthwise frills of lace.

## HOME CONVENIENCE FOR FLAT-DWELLERS

TO the dweller in flats and apartment houses any device which will economize space and make for neatness and order enlists the instant attention of the housewife who presides over the more or less commodious domicile. Especially is the kitchen in the average apartment apt to be "cramped, cabined, and confined" when the question of closet room looms up. A few shelves, a tiny cupboard, too narrow to admit of much leeway in the disposition of the absolute necessities and a door lined with odds and ends of hooks and brackets comprise the usual range of conveniences. Just what to do with the useful set of brushes, big and little, which go to make the labor of the kitchen less arduous, is a problem which will be suitably answered by a rack such as I am illustrating today.



The boy with the scroll saw can work one out in a fifty or the handy man about the house with a little bit of ingenuity may use his tools to great advantage in the elaboration of this kitchen convenience. As a supplement to its attractions one might add a nickel rod, affixed at the lower edge the rod would prove useful for the surplus tea towels with which the well-conducted kitchen is always well supplied.

FRANCES CARROLL.

## Find Wisdom in Yourself

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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"WHAT should a man do who wants to become wiser than he is?"

This problem ought to interest the entire human family, since at every man desires to be wiser than he is; even the sages and seers of earth are ever seeking larger wisdom and clearer sight.

The average mind can find improvement by giving an hour, or even a portion of an hour, every day to reading books of history, travel and philosophy, and thinking about them afterward.

It is small use to read without thought or reflection; indeed, it is worse than not reading at all, since it weakens the mind to crowd it with haphazard and unselected reading, just as it injures the hinges of a trunk to crowd it with piles of unfolded and unsystematized materials.

To seek the society of people who are better instructed than ourselves is another method of improvement; yet is not wisdom, and he who seeks the latter must learn to look within his own soul for it.

A quiet quarter of an hour given daily to meditation on the words "wisdom" and "light," accompanied with deep breathing and a strong desire for greater knowledge, will help materially toward the desired acquirement of wisdom.

The first thing a human being does on entering earth life is to breathe. It is the one thing he never stops doing from birth to death. Yet few people

breathe enough, and few breathe properly.

Not one person in ten thousand realizes the vast importance of right breathing.

Deep breathing, practiced daily, with the right concentration of mind, leads to perfect health and to the attainment of any desire of the heart.

All understandings of spiritual laws and all power over the material things of earth must begin by deep breathing. All physical ailments, taken in time, can be cured by proper breathing exercises—nervousness, hysteria, despondency, indigestion and all weaknesses of the lungs and chest.

But to produce the desired results the breathing must be done daily and with persistence.

Every lung cell must be filled with fresh air, and every muscle of the body must aid in its distribution throughout the system, and the mind must make this distribution of more than physical import.

So let the man who desires wisdom above all things breathe in wisdom a few moments daily, and he will find new avenues of understanding opening to him as the days go by.

There is no unselfish and intense desire of the human heart which may not be gratified here on earth if we are patient and persistent.

All the forces of God lie in the human being.

It is only necessary to realize this fact and to live according to that realization to build for ourselves such lives and bodies and environments as we desire.

Poverty, sickness, ignorance, unhappiness are all false conditions.

Wealth, health, knowledge, happiness are yours if you care enough about them to find them.

They are in your own soul, as the precious ore is in the mountainside. Dig and you shall find.

## ONION JUICE IMPROVES SALADS

Vegetable salads will be more appetizing if the mayonnaise contains onion juice or garlic.

It is a good idea to place a hook and eye near the bottom of your skirt opening. Never unhook this and your skirt will never be torn.

To clean a wire clothes line sprinkle a woolen cloth with kerosene and rub the line. Then sprinkle cloth with good cleaning powder and again rub the line, in which alum is dissolved.

Economical mothers make the small boys' suits out of suits of "grown-ups," as it ripples, washing, and pressing.

For the parts of the lawn where grass will not grow set out slips of running myrtle.

## BECOMING MODES OF HAIRDRESSING

The older girl usually arranges her hair in one or two braids and fastens a large bow at the nape of her neck.

A parting at the front is newer and prettier than the pompadour on "stute" occasions. She may wear a bandeau of velvet, ribbon, or shell across the front.

The very little girl looks pretty with a bandeau of bright ribbon encircling her head and ending above the ear in a large bow.

TO BAKE QUICKLY.

To bake potatoes quickly, place them on top of oven under second covers. They will bake in half an hour with a low fire in the coal range.

REPUTATION COUNTS.

Reputation is what enables you to get along in this world when you haven't any character.—Puck.

## Resuscitated Courtship

By Dorothy Dix

"WE suddenly have been having a jubbos time down to our house," said Mirandy.

"Yassum, we suddenly have a little mo' an' hit would have landed me an' Ike into the middle of de divorch court. I was readin' in de paper what dat rich Chicago man, what dey call de Wheat King, say about his beln' a man's duty when he is fifty years ole to lay off from wuk an' court his wife over again, des lak he did befo' dey was married."

"I ain't a disputing dat dat's a good way for rich folks to do, what has got time to set up an' finger out wheder dey thrill de same way when they hears dere husbands' footsteps, or catches a glimpse of dere wife's back hair as dey did thirty years ago or not; but po' folks has got odder things to think about, an' when dey sets out to warm up dat ole love talk, dat's been in de cold storage, for Gawd knows how many years, why dey's hailed for trouble sho'."

"Cos I ain't sayin' nothin' against love talk, an' I reckon a woman never does get too ole to kind of hanker after somebody to squeeze her hand, an' tell her dat she sho'ly had got a elegant digger, and dat ef dey didn't know better dey would take her for her own daughter; but by de time folks has been married, so long dat dey's got grown chillen ev'ry one has come to de place whar words don't cut much ice wid 'em."

Proof of Love Better Than Soft Talk.

"Ef a man loves his wife she don't need no soft talk to tell her. She's done got better proof den ef he was to swear hit on a stack of Bibles as high as de house; an' similar lak, ef a woman can look back to her wedding day without wonderin' what de fool kitchen was doin' on dat occasion he didn't get her when she tied up wid de triflin' oratory, nonaccount creeper dat she did, and ef de odder hand, she feels lak knockin' wood for luck ev'ry time she thinks about de prize dat she drew in de matrimonial lottery, why you can bet dese folks are doin' de right thing."

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THE TIMES INQUIRY COLUMN

Answers to Questions Asked by Its Readers

Years of Growth.

J. B. R.—There is no definite age limit as to when a person acquires his height. Some never grow after their fifth or sixth year, as for instance, some of the famous midgets. The period of greatest growth is, generally speaking, between the ages of twelve and seventeen. Some persons increase in stature after they are twenty-two or twenty-three.

McAllister Is Fancy Free.

Theatergoer—Mr. McAllister, I understand, is neither married nor engaged to be married. I cannot answer your other question.

See a Tailor or Dressmaker.

A Reader—I would suggest your inquiring at some tailoring or dress making establishment. It is impossible for me to print the inquiry you suggest.

Mrs. A. M. H.—I know of no place where you might dispose of your old silk rags to financial advantage. Do any of the readers know of such a place?

ON open account with us you can buy the furnishings for your home with the smallest possible outlay of cash.

We arrange terms to suit the circumstances of customers, and quote prices, with all these privileges, as low or lower than those of cash stores.

Peter Grogan and Sons Co.

915 G Street, Phone Main 6609

Juliet Quality Feather Shop

Mail Order Dept. 307 M Street, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia Shop, 207 M Street, Philadelphia.

fifty ought to start an' court his wife all over agin, lak he did when he was young; so when Ike comes a sidlin' into de kitchen, de odder night, whar I was a gittin' supper, I warn't no wise prepared for what he was gwine to do, nor wukked up to receivin' hit in de right spirit."

"Just news I knowed he come a-sidlin' up to me an' handed me a bunch of flowers."

"Deys v'iolets," says Ike.

"Huh!" exclaims I, "you better been a spendin' yo' money for a head of cabbage."

"But I used to bring you v'iolets befo' we was married," says Ike, wid a sort of grouchy comin' into his voice.

"We didn't have fo' chillen, dat looks lak dat dere stomachs is de bot-tomest pit, deys so hard to fill up, nor along an' left me to finish cookin' de supper."

"But after supper, when I done washed up de dishes an' had set down to put a new patch on his britches, he comes an' reached down over my cheer an' begun kissin' me, an' I was gwine to say, 'Yo' needn't do dat, for I see done set my foot down on you goin' to dat crap game, an' you can't pull de wool over my eyes wid none of yo' palaver.'"

"Oh, Mirandy, how can you be so cruel!" means he, 'as to suspicion me of such a thing as wantin' to leave you dear die!'"

"I ain't sayin' nothin' against love talk, an' I reckon a woman never does get too ole to kind of hanker after somebody to squeeze her hand, an' tell her dat she sho'ly had got a elegant digger, and dat ef dey didn't know better dey would take her for her own daughter; but by de time folks has been married, so long dat dey's got grown chillen ev'ry one has come to de place whar words don't cut much ice wid 'em."

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